

# WILD NIGHT IN NEW YORK CITY AS ELECTION RETURNS COME IN

## BROADWAY BLAZED LIKE NOONDAY ON ELECTION NIGHT

Crowds Jammed It, Cheered or Boomed as Returns Came In.

### TOWN GOES CRAZY.

Went on a Holiday Jamboree as Good and Bad News Came In.

Hughes said it.

Last night was the night of nights in little old New York. It was New Year's Eve, Christmas Eve and the night before Thanksgiving all rolled into one. It's always the case on the night of a Presidential election, but this was something different. Broadway, usually a congested mass of people on the occasion, was des-



tinued to be bare. This was because of the danger threatened by the excavation under the great thoroughfare for the new subway. The police said it would be dangerous for the crowds to pass along the great White Way, from Thirtieth Street to Fifty-fifth, so the crowds were barred from those pastures.

So everybody in New York went down to see what Broadway looked like when it was bare. It promised to be such a great sight that babies in arms were taken down to look at it. The babies saw their first election night. Aladdin Edison was there with his wonderful lamp. He turned on more power and turned night into day. The cafes looked like cascades



of diamonds. Broadway looked like midsummer at noon.

Prosperity permeated along the White Way and made a big splash. Under the arc lights and in the gleam of the incandescent lamps money was

On Monday, Nov. 6, 1916, 481 careful, critical women purchased HAMILTON garments. They saved from \$5 to \$10—Be Curious!

Model Illustrated—Coat of All Wool Diagonal, Cheviot Coating, Imitation Beaver Trimming.

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307 FIFTH AVE., N.Y.

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talked. In the great forest of fire and the lanes leading to it, currency was being burned up like candles. The crowds went down Broadway to get the election returns, and when the returns didn't come quickly enough they had to get some kind of



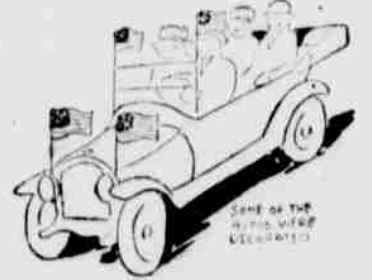
return, and they got it. A million dollars went madly along the Great White Way. The cafes were crowded, the theatres were packed, the streets were packed, and from the way that some of the returns came in it looked like other things had been packed.

Election returns were served with the sals; they were handed out with drinks. They were part of the programme at the theatres. Returns were coming from everywhere. They were not always satisfactory, but they were the best to be had, and the New York crowds, the best natured in the world, used to getting the worst of it, cheered, yelled, booed, growled and groaned and let it go at that.

WILSON PROSPERITY FLOWED ALONG BIG STREET.

The cafes couldn't lose and the cabarets went wild, while the boom-boom hands banged and ballyhoed.

adding to the gaiety or gravity of the occasion, as the diners were so-minded. It began to be some night soon after 6 o'clock. East side, west side and all around the town, the noisemakers were getting busy. Prophets abounded and prosperity flowed over the bars. Buns never built in a bakery began to assemble and assimilate. Tickers were ticking tidbits of news from Tacoma to Texas and the cash registers were singing merry songs.



In the Waldorf-Astoria money was talking, talking fast, talking against time. Plenty of Wilson money was going down the line in Peacock Alley. From the telephone booths to the door leading to the taxicab stands a crowd surged back and forth like the rival forces of the banks of the Somme. Maxey Blumenthal, Jakey Field, Bob Rose, Al Smathers and

men were in the trenches under the thoroughfare, but in all other places along the boulevard the crowds were like the vast armies of Verdun.

Crowds in the street, crowds in the saloons and crowds in theatres and cafes and the ticker working overtime every place. John May, a heavy

backer of Wilson, listened to the tick of his own ticker taking out bad news for him.

"Hughes gets Ohio," shouted the announcer.

Photo from Life.

"Tex" Rickard were in the bunch with bunches of bills to bet on the President. Peacock Alley looked like a high-toned poolroom. "Tex" Rickard was betting Ohio to a standstill in favor of Wilson. Al Smathers placed \$25,000 at odds and odds that Hughes would carry the Buckeye State.

This was at 7 o'clock. Wilson was even money. Then it was 10 to 9 on him, and then the Hughes men forced the odds to 10 to 9 against him. It was a wild night and a mad, eager crowd in the betting. So crazy did the Wilson men become to get their money down that they yelled their odds at 2 to 1 on the President. The money was gobbled like a stork grabs a worm. It is estimated that \$100,000 changed hands in Peacock Alley in less than twenty minutes.

Then some one bet \$5,000 to \$1,000 that Wilson wouldn't carry New



York. Ex-Governor Haskell of Oklahoma got down \$5,000 to \$1,000 that Wilson would be elected. And, meantime, guests were gathering in the various dining rooms, for

when it's apple time in Norway. They moved through the circle like a funeral. They were crowded, jammed, in Central Park; so packed that they couldn't get out and couldn't get back. There was enthusiasm in the crowd when the screen gave Ohio to Hughes. There was a roar like a tidal wave of sound when it was announced that Wilson had carried Texas by 165,000.

ALL KINDS OF HORNS ON THE WHITE WAY.

There were horns all along Broadway—fish horns, tin horns, French horns and automobile horns. Ticklers and rattlers and all kinds of noise makers were in evidence in the thick-est of the fray. People walked in opposite directions on the same side of the street. They walked in the street and nobody would have stood for an auto only for the rest that it gave him. A man could walk faster than one of them. The Police Department, Fire and Street Cleaning Department and the Borough President force were all out to preserve order and take care of the crowds.

Hondies were started and quickly stopped. Two firemen turned out

everything that could be converted into a dining room was pressed into service and the hostelry was resplendent with beautiful women, gorgeous gowns and flashing jewels. Flowers were in profusion and music sounded from all corners.

CROWDS SPOUTED OUT LIKE WINE.

And outside the crowds were gathering. Broadway, the desert, had blossomed into a garden of New York's flower of youth. The crowds had come down to see the "bare spots." The crush was on, the screens were throwing the scene of the returns as they came, the straws showing the direction of the political wind. The sky reddened with a ruby glow of light telling that Wilson had been re-elected Governor of New York.

Down Broadway the crowds poured like wine from the big end of a funnel. Oh, yes, Broadway was bare. Bare in spots. Bare where the wire

with an auto truck to put out the fire and a policeman went with them so that there would be no trouble in putting it out. George Menon announced the election of Hughes in the Winter Garden and the announce-ment was greeted with great elation. Then the show went on. At Stanley's the early dinner crowd lingered till they stopped the cabaret to make room for the theatre crowd. At the Astor Hotel, where Mr. Hughes and his family are staying, the theatre crowd was turned into a dining room and guests served who had reserved tables weeks before. An orchestra furnished music, while the guests dined and election returns were flashed on a big screen by a teletypograph service, fresh from the Western Union wires.

WILSON SHOUTERS GET THEIR CHANCE.

day," was the quiet remark of John May.

"Hughes said it!" yelled the announcer.

At Columbus Circle the crowds were dense. Somebody said as dense as some of the voters in Chicago. Passages as difficult there and automobiles were thicker than blossoms.

Charles E. Hughes retired at the Hotel Astor at 1.15 A. M. to-day, refusing to make any statement on the election because Democratic officials had refused to concede his victory. He left orders to be called at 8 o'clock this morning. He had been convinced of his election soon after the returns began coming in to him at his suite in the Astor.

During the evening Mr. Hughes was one of the calmest men in New York. He was in his rooms, besides Mrs. Hughes, were his daughters, Helen, Catherine and little Miss Elizabeth. In the outer rooms were Secretary Green, Public Service Commissioner Whitney, Karl D. Sheppard, Mr. Hughes's publicity man; Robert H. Fuller, who was President-elect's secretary when he was Governor, and Dr. Colin S. Carter, brother of Mrs. Hughes.

The first bulletin at precisely 6.30 o'clock declared he had carried New York State. In honor of it came a bulletin that he had carried Buffalo.

It was with this cheerful news as an appetizer that the candidate sat down to dinner with

Shortly after 7 o'clock Charles E. Hughes Jr. and his wife arrived and joined the family party. The President-elect ate heartily.

He laughed heartily when there was laid before him the first despatches of congratulation to arrive and commented on the fact that it was sent at 5.25 in the afternoon. It was from Clinton, N. Y., and read:

"Hon. Charles E. Hughes, Hotel Astor, New York City: 'I have just read the news. I have never yet voted for a loser. Congratulations to you.'"

"T. B. DIXEY."

About this time there was a great flood of telegrams from all parts of the country and every one of them was of cheer.

It was 9 o'clock when they considered the election won and Mr. Hughes arose and smilingly received the congratulations of his family.

It was his wife who first clasped his hands and kissed him and then his daughter, who was enthusiastically surrounded him with Charles E. Hughes Jr. standing with an arm thrown around his father's shoulders.

The family gathered over Mr. Hughes stepped beamingly into the outer rooms. He said nothing but simply stood there, heartily returning the hearty handshakes of his listeners.

## HUGHES DECLINES TO TALK UNTIL HE'S CONCEDED WINNER

Refuses to Make Statement as Long as Opponents Doubt Victory.

### CALM AS HE GOT NEWS.

Received Returns and Congratulations From Country With His Family.

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## OHIO FOR WILSON; DEMOCRATS CLAIM 30,000 PLURALITY

President Loses Cincinnati, but Carries Cleveland and Other Cities.

### COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 8.—A long

ticket and much mixed voting has made the count slow in Ohio. The indications are that Wilson will lead Hughes by not less than 30,000, though the Republicans are claiming the State by 15,000 to 20,000. Returns from 1,375 precincts of the 5,570 in Ohio give Wilson 176,923; Hughes, 167,794. Of these 500 were of the 546 in Hamilton County (Cincinnati), which gave Wilson 46,028; Hughes, 37,903. Franklin County (Columbus), gave Wilson 15,355 to 14,438 for Hughes.

Senator Pomeroy regained his lead in the race for the United States Senate, 1,558 precincts in the State giving him 125,631, and Herrick 126,917. Cleveland and Cuyahoga County, the home of Secretary N. D. Baker, has evidently given President Wilson a plurality of nearly 20,000. Wilson's plurality in Toledo is about 5,000.

Though the plurality for Wilson in the State as now indicated will probably be less than predicted by the Democratic State Campaign Committee, Cox, Democrat, for Governor, has by no means run as far behind the President as was indicated in the polling and he may be pulled through by the trend to Mr. Wilson. If so, the Democrats will probably elect their entire State ticket.

ASSEMBLY.

Manhattan.

1st Dist.—Michael Fandell (Rep.)... 1462  
2nd Dist.—Abraham Gold (Rep.)... 1462  
3rd Dist.—J. E. Ryan (Rep.)... 1462  
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100th Dist.—J. E. Ryan (Rep.)... 1462

## ALL-NIGHT VIGIL IS KEPT AT BOTH HEADQUARTERS

Spirit of Optimism Shifts From Republicans to Democrats in Morning Hours.

### Daylight found the National Head-

quarters of both parties filled with sleepy-eyed men, many of them still in evening clothes. One woman, Mrs. F. D. M. Betts, an enthusiastic supporter, remained at Republican Headquarters all night, eagerly scrutinizing the returns posted on the big score board.

Chairman Wilcox, of the Republican forces, after being swamped with congratulations from all parts of the country, was about the G. O. P. camp, shaking hands and scattering his broadest smiles until about 3 o'clock, when the returns from the far West began to indicate that the claim of Hughes's election was a bit premature.

Mr. Wilcox settled down for that time on, and party leaders who had left to celebrate early in the night, began drifting back from clubs and hotels to find out if there was anything in the rumors that Wilson was gaining strength.

From an atmosphere of the greatest joy Republican headquarters changed to one of serious faces and apprehensive whispering. Men who had been picking out the Hughes Cabinet a few hours before were now pacing up and down the floor, rubbing their hands nervously and giving other evidence of men about to go after the altitude record.

In Democratic headquarters just the reverse was happening. Party leaders and hangers-on, who had given up hope of re-electing Wilson as early as 10 o'clock last night, and who had remained on the premises just to see what had been saved from the wreck, were saying, "I told you so," slapping each other on the back and laughing out loud for publication.

Chairman McCormick, of all those gathered at headquarters, refused from the first to admit that Hughes had been elected. Therefore, when the returns began favoring Wilson, the chairman expanded until daylight it was being in both ears and all points West.

SUPREME COURT.

Second District.

Cropley, Brennan.

Brooklyn... 121,455  
Richmond... 6,447

Total... 127,902

## BETTERS IN PANIC AS EARLY RETURNS FAVORED WILSON

Thousands Put Up in Last Day of Betting That Totalled Millions.

### SOME BET BOTH WAYS.

In Hour Odds Swung From 2 to 1 on Wilson to 6 to 1 on Hughes.

Early to-day there was still some betting on the election, resulting from the uncertainty indicated by late returns. How many millions will change hands throughout the country cannot be approximately estimated, but guesses range as high as \$100,000,000.

A real panic in the betting came at the Waldorf and in some other places when the first returns from Kansas were announced. Wagers were made at 12 to 10 on President Wilson, and there was one bet of \$10,000 to \$5,000 on Wilson at 4 to 1. P. M. Hughes men were demoralized for an hour.

Twenty-five thousands dollars on Wilson at any odds was offered without takers. At 7:15 the pendulum swung. Hughes first became even again, and from then on it was 2 to 1, 3 to 1 and 6 to 1 on the candidate, without takers. Oldest sportsmen say they never recall such a scene.

It brought to an end the most stupendous betting campaign conducted in any election. Peacock Alley and the grill room at the Waldorf were so jammed with bettors and would-be bettors that moving about was as difficult as in the subway in rush hours.

Claude Meeker of Columbus, O., telegraphed to the Waldorf that he had \$10,000 to place on Wilson. John A. Drake talked with him and the wager was taken.

Confidence among the Wilson followers increased as the day wore on, and from the Continental Hotel, the headquarters of the striking carmen, came word from the manager that \$10,000 of Wilson money was in the safe ready to be bet even.

At the Imperial there was \$2,000 or similar terms.

These bets were taken by a combination of professionals at the Waldorf who have been playing the betting as they would play the market.

Every one about the Waldorf said never had so much money been wagered on an election. Tex Rickard made a final bet of \$20,000 on Wilson at 9 to 10. He had a total of \$100,000.

John A. Drake said: "Not only has it been remarkable for the amount of his bets, but it is known the sum far exceeds \$200,000. He has been a consistent Hughes backer."

A CAREFUL LADY.  
(From the Louisville Courier-Journal.)  
"Never leave the parrot in the room with the goldfish."  
"The parrot is hopeless. But I don't want the goldfish to learn to swear."

## Plush Coats for the Horse Show

Special New Silk Seal Plushes \$29.75

Models that will be in high favor at the ringside—those full, sweeping styles which mark a close relationship between the equestrienne in the ring and the looker-on.

Beautiful silk seal plush coats, trimmed with furs, or not, as your fancy dictates—which may be used with equal success afternoon or evening. All the new limousine styles.

In material, tailoring and drape, the accepted rivals of the genuine seal wraps which are more in vogue than ever.

No Charge for Alterations

At the **Bedell** Fashion Shop

Nineteen West 34th Street

District Attorney of Kings.  
The vote for District Attorney in Brooklyn, held at Lewis, Republican, 1,004,497; O'Connell, Democrat, 58,765.